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MORE Disney's COMICS ARCHIVES

Walt Disney's COMICS And Stories™

CAMPING IN THE WOODS

WALT DISNEY'S

Donald Duck

DONALD AND HIS NEPHEWS ARE CAMPING IN THE TALL TIMBER!

Z Z Z Z

KJS002-1

MY GOODNESS, MR. DUCK! HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE ***SLEEPING***, WHEN YOUR THREE LITTLE NEPHEWS ARE WANDERING AROUND IN THE WOODS?

HUH? OH, THEY'RE OKAY!

THEY ***CAN'T*** BE! I HAVE TO KEEP THESE CHILDREN OF ***MINE*** ON ***LEASHES*** LIKE PUPPIES, OR THEY'D BE ***LOST*** IN NO TIME!

BUT HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE WON'T GET LOST!

HOW DO YOU ***KNOW*** THEY WON'T? MY GOODNESS! THEY COULD BE ***MILES*** AWAY RIGHT NOW!

IF THEY ARE, I CAN SOON FIND THEM!

THAT I CAN'T BELIEVE!

OH! SO I'VE GOT TO WRITE YOU A BOOK?

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HERE! LISTEN TO *THIS*!

CLICK

A *SCINTILLATOR*!

NO SOUND WHEN I POINT IT SOUTH! THEY AREN'T AT THE LAKE!

AH! HEAR THAT *TICKING*? THEY'RE ABOUT ONE BLOCK DUE WEST!

TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

MY GOODNESS! THEY MUST BE *DIRTY* BOYS! I'M SURE *MY* CHILDREN WOULDN'T MAKE A SCINTILLATOR TICK FROM A BLOCK AWAY!

NEITHER WOULD H, D, AND L! BUT, COME ALONG! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

TICK TICK TICK

SEE? I FASTENED LITTLE *URANIUM* BUTTONS TO THE TOPS OF THEIR CAPS!

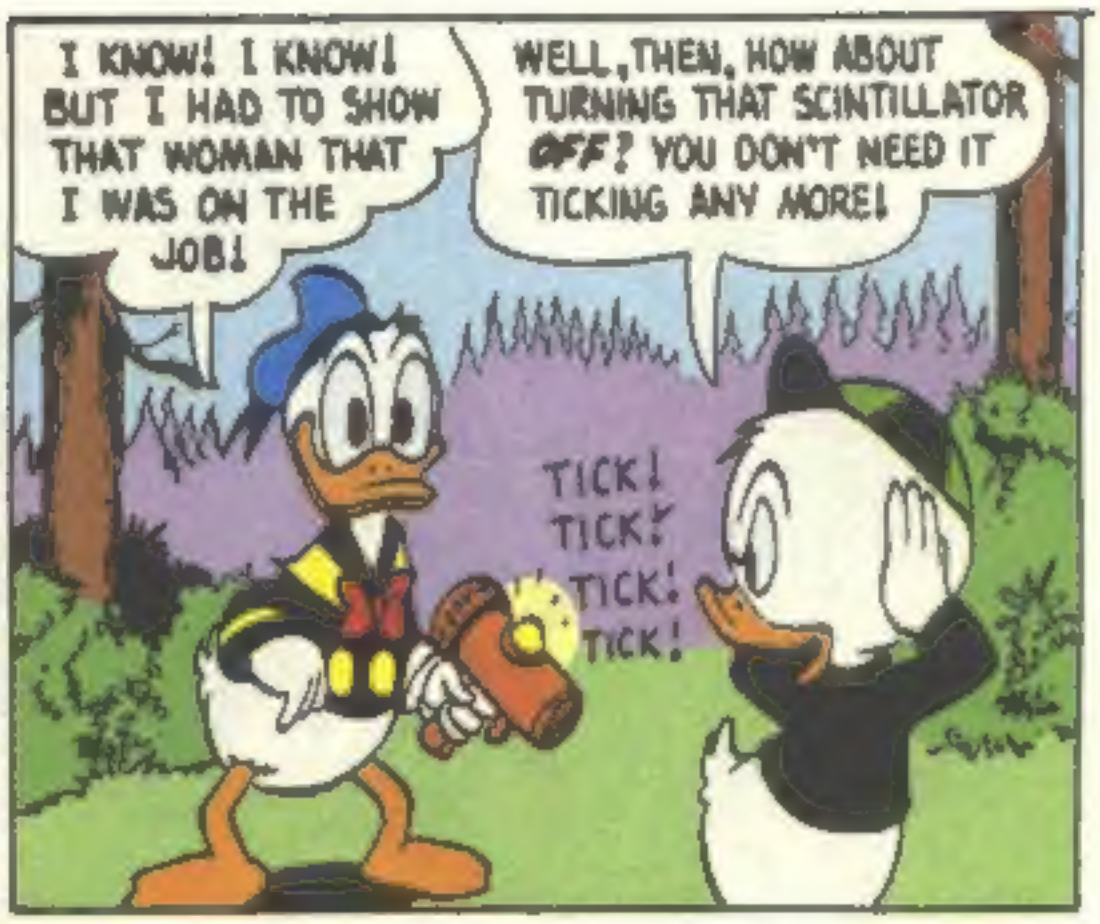
TICK! TICK!

THE CLOSER I APPROACH, THE LOUDER THE TICKING! IT WOULD BE *IMPOSSIBLE* FOR THESE BOYS TO BECOME LOST!

TICK!

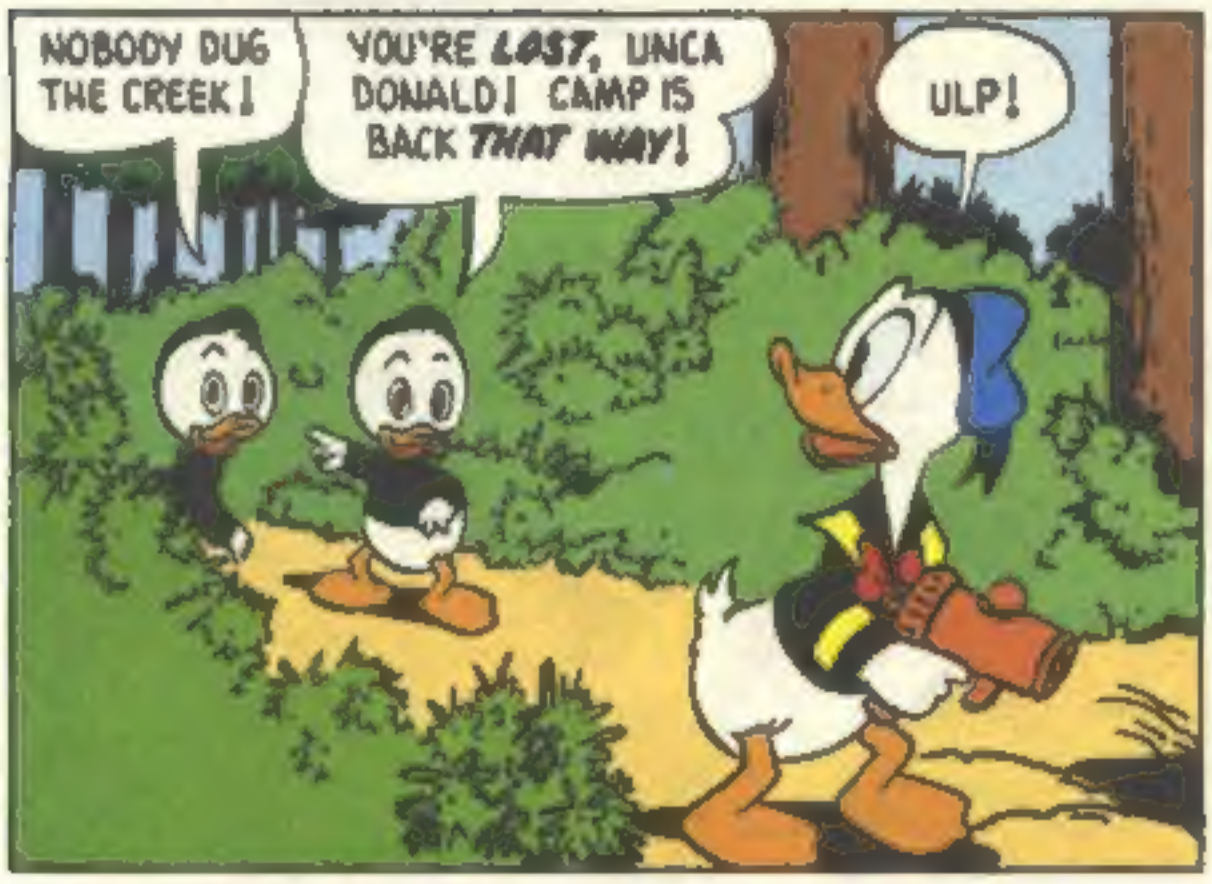
MAYBE SO! BUT I'M STILL GOING TO KEEP TRACK OF *MY* CHILDREN THE *OLD-FASHIONED* WAY!

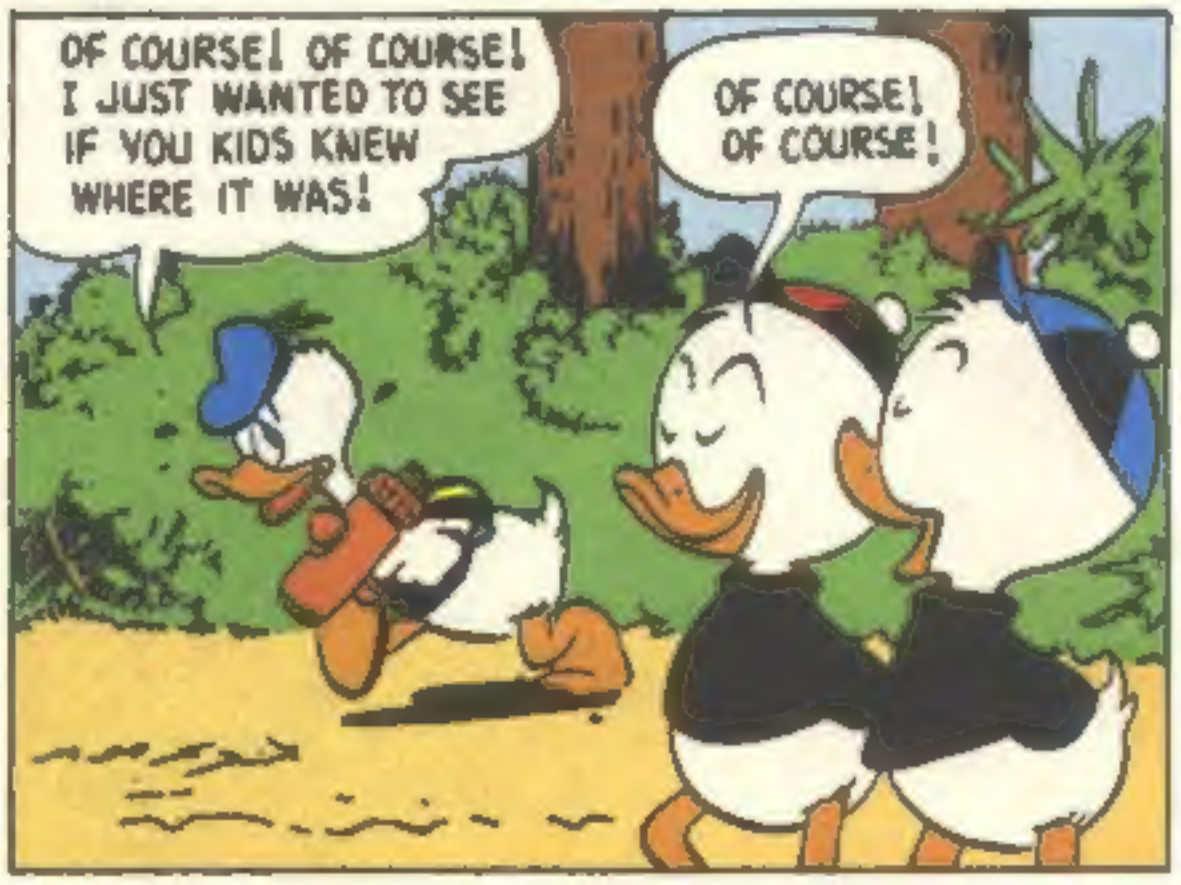
YOU EMBARRASS US, UNCA DONALD!
WE DON'T NEED TO BE WATCHED LIKE BABY CHICKENS!
BESIDES, WE'RE NOT GOING TO STRAY AWAY FROM CAMP! WE'RE BUSY WITH A SURVEYING PROBLEM!
TICK! TICK! TICK!

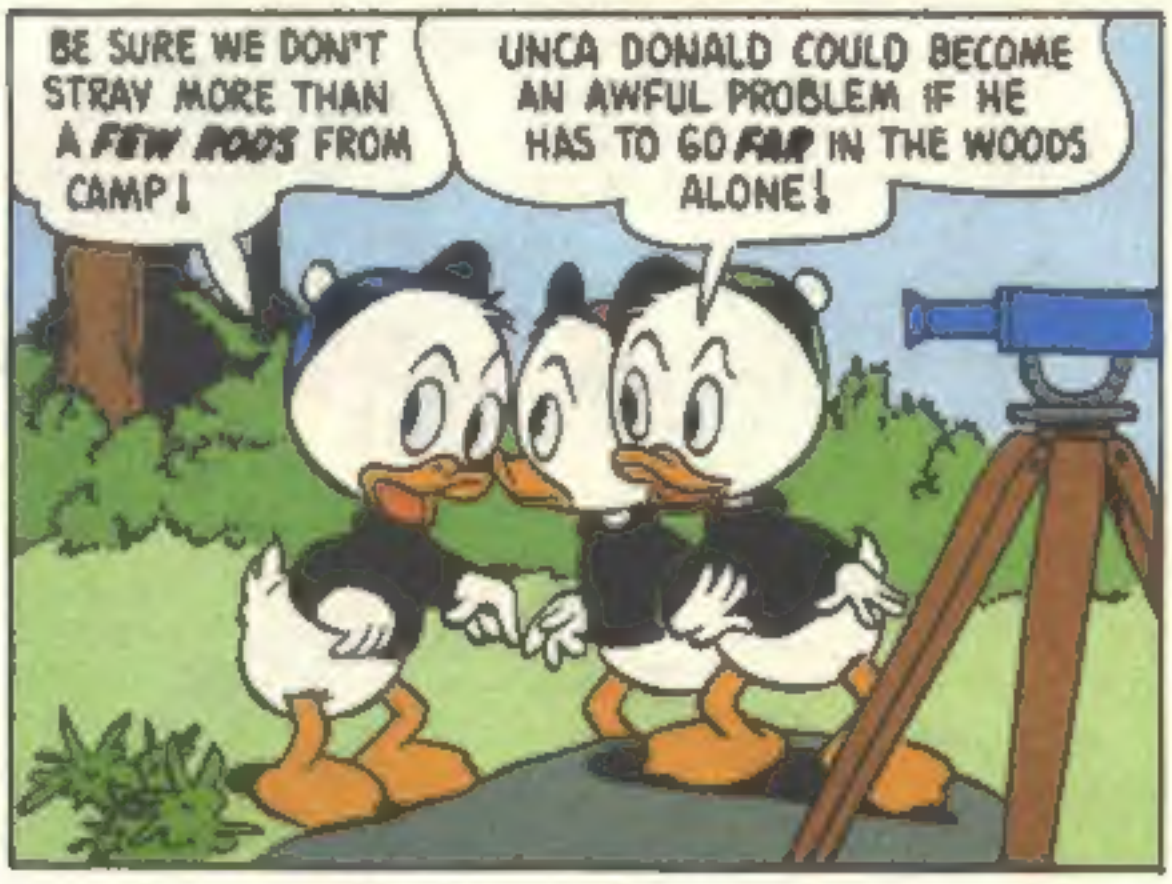

I KNOW! I KNOW! BUT I HAD TO SHOW THAT WOMAN THAT I WAS ON THE JOB!
WELL, THEN, HOW ABOUT TURNING THAT SCINTILLATOR *OFF*? YOU DON'T NEED IT TICKING ANY MORE!
TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

OKAY! OKAY! I'M GOING BACK TO MY EASY CHAIR AND LEAVE YOU OLD GROUCHES TO YOUR WORK!
CLICK!

WHAT THE BLAZES? WHO DUG THIS *CREEK* HERE WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!


NOBODY DUG THE CREEK!
YOU'RE *LOST*, UNCA DONALD! CAMP IS BACK *THAT WAY*!
ULP!


OF COURSE! OF COURSE! I JUST WANTED TO SEE IF YOU KIDS KNEW WHERE IT WAS!
OF COURSE! OF COURSE!


BE SURE WE DON'T STRAY MORE THAN A *FEW FOOT* FROM CAMP!
UNCA DONALD COULD BECOME AN AWFUL PROBLEM IF HE HAS TO GO *FAR* IN THE WOODS ALONE!

LATER!
HO, HUM! ... I MUST HAVE CATNAPPED AGAIN! I BETTER CHECK AND SEE WHERE THE KIDS ARE NOW!

I'LL SEE IF THEY'RE STILL OVER TO THE WEST! ... NOPE! NO TICKS FROM THE TICKER!

NO TICKS OVER TO THE SOUTH, EITHER!

NOR THE EAST!

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE *GONE*! THEY'RE *OUT OF RANGE* OF THE SCINTILLATOR!

OH! WHAT A DISASTER!

I'LL HAVE TO GO A *MILE* INTO THE WOODS AND CIRCLE THE CAMP TILL I PICK UP THEIR SIGNAL!

THE KIDS ARE BLISSFULLY SURVEYING!

FOR OUR NEXT PROBLEM WE'LL SURVEY AN IMAGINARY ROAD THROUGH UNCA DONALD'S EASY CHAIR!

RODMAN LOUIE, SET UP A DISTANCE POINT TWO CHAIN LENGTHS PAST WHERE UNCA DONALD IS SLEEPING!

YES, CHARTMAN HUEY!

WAK! UNCA DONALD ISN'T SLEEPING! IN FACT, HE'S NOT EVEN IN CAMP!

THAT'S STRANGE! UNCA DONALD WOULDN'T LEAVE CAMP WITHOUT TELLING US!

I'LL GO SEE IF HE'S VISITING ONE OF THE OTHER CAMPERS!

SOON!

HE HAS JUST DROPPED *OUT OF SIGHT!*

THE MURPHYS HEARD HIM TEARING THROUGH THE BRUSH LIKE A CHARGING BUFFALO ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AGO!

WE'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT SET HIM OFF!

HERE GOES HIS TRAIL! IT'LL BE LIKE FOLLOWING A TANK TRACK! COME ON!

OKAY! BUT TO BE *SAFE*, WE'D BETTER TAKE *THESE* ALONG!

MEANWHILE!

NOT A SOUND OF A TICK ANY WAY I POINT!

OOPS! WHY DON'T THEY PUT WARNING SIGNS ON TREE ROOTS?

I'VE LANDED ON A DUMB *LOG* THAT'S GOING ROUND AND ROUND IN A *WHIRLPOOL*!

WELL, I'M TOO SMART A DUCK TO STAY *THERE* LONG! I'LL JUMP TO THE NEAREST *BANK*!

NOW, *WHICH* BANK AM I ON?

IF I'M ON THE *RIGHT* BANK, CAMP IS BACK *THAT* WAY! IF I'M ON THE *WRONG* BANK, IT'S AWAY OVER ACROSS THE CREEK!

OH, MY STARS! THINK OF HOW EASILY THOSE POOR LITTLE BOYS COULD BECOME *LOST* IN THIS CONFUSING PLACE!

I'VE GOT TO FORGET MY OWN CONFUSION, AND TRY TO SAVE *THEM*! *HUEY! LOUIE! DEWEY!*

THOONK

TIME PASSES!

WAKE UP, UNCA DONALD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THE KIDS! I'VE FOUND THEM!

WHY DID YOU RUNAWAYS WANDER OUT OF RANGE OF MY SCINTILLATOR? I COULDN'T HEAR YOUR SIGNAL IN *ANY* DIRECTION!

HA! THAT'S EASY TO ANSWER!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE SCINTILLATOR TURNED *ON*!

WELL, THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT THE CONFOUNDED THING COULD BE IMPROVED!.... BUT, NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO GUIDE YOU BOYS BACK TO CAMP?

LIKE THIS! WE *SURVEYED A ROAD*! FOLLOW IT ON THIS MAP, AND YOU CAN'T MISS!

SOMETIMES I FEEL DOWNRIGHT UNNECESSARY AROUND HERE!

IN CAMP NEW RULES ARE MADE!

HEREAFTER, I'LL KEEP THIS TICKER BEAMED ON YOU AT *ALL TIMES*! DON'T GO FARTHER THAN *ONE BLOCK* AWAY!

WE PROMISE, UNCA DONALD!

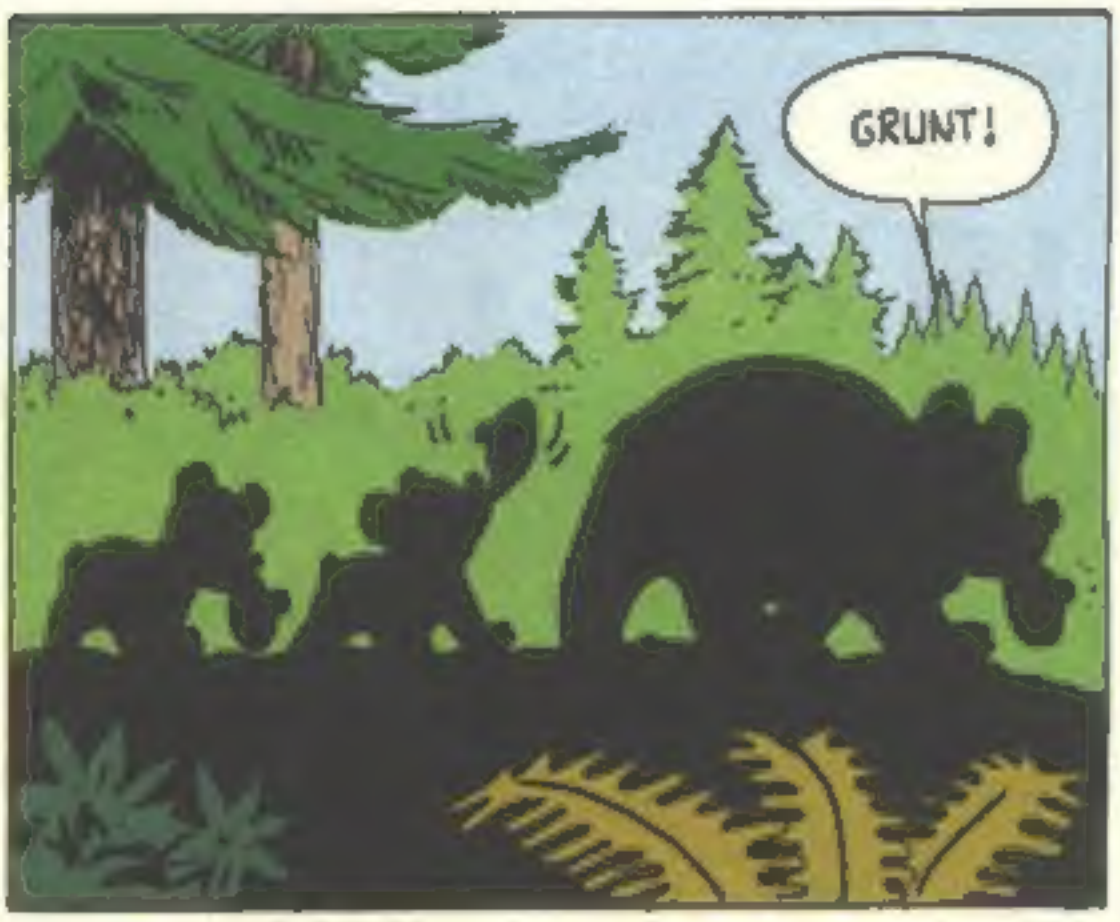
WE'LL SURVEY A NEW PATH TO THE WATER FAUCET!

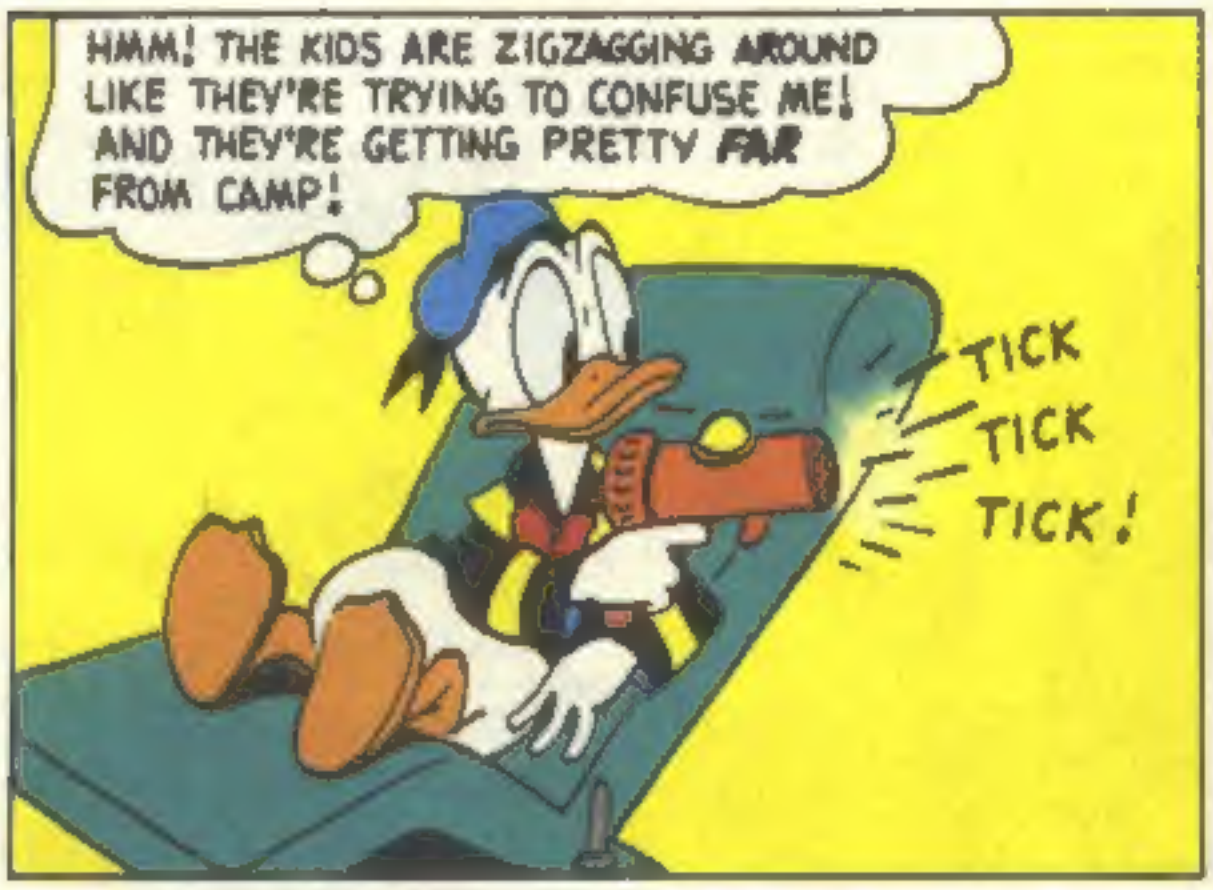
OR *WILL WE?*

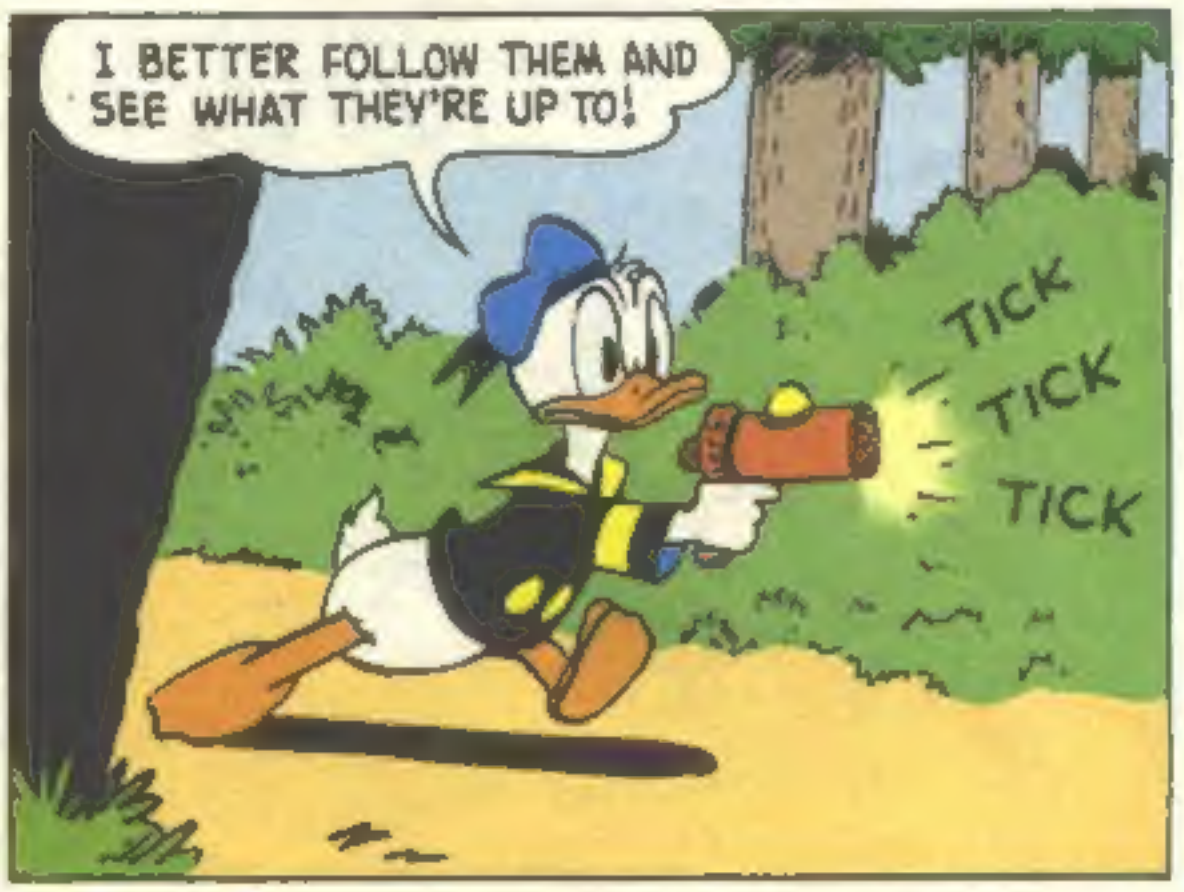
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

THOOMP

GRUNT!

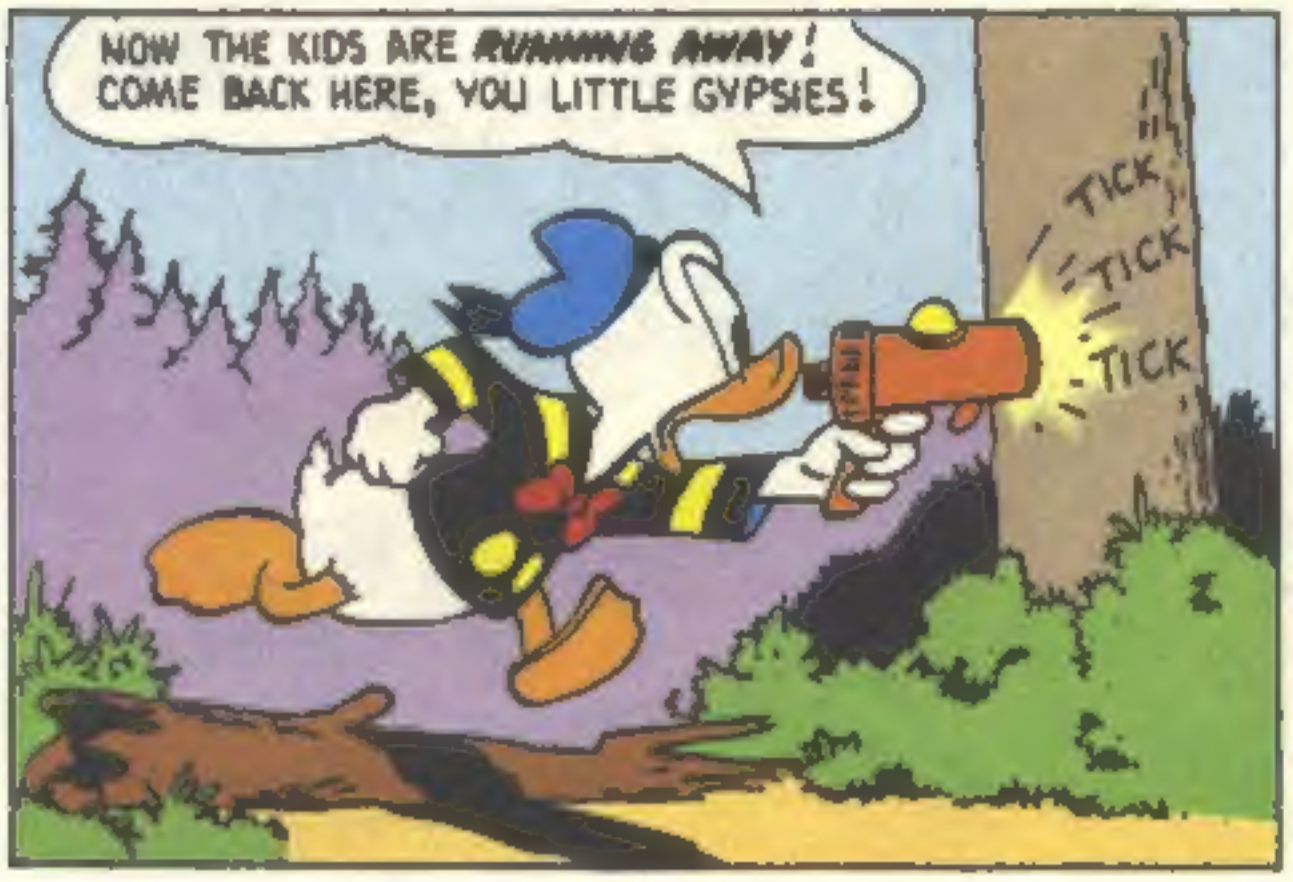

GRUNT!


HMM! THE KIDS ARE ZIGZAGGING AROUND LIKE THEY'RE TRYING TO CONFUSE ME! AND THEY'RE GETTING PRETTY FAR FROM CAMP!
TICK
TICK
TICK!


I BETTER FOLLOW THEM AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
TICK
TICK
TICK

?
TICK
TICK
TICK

GRUNT!


NOW THE KIDS ARE RUNNING AWAY! COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE GYPSIES!
TICK
TICK
TICK

MY STARS! I NEVER KNEW THEY COULD RUN SO FAST! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

HERE ARE THEIR CAPS! THEY'RE HIDING IN THIS *CAVE!*

WOW! THOSE BOYS HAVE SURE GROWN *BIG* AND *HAIRY!*

ROWR

HELP! HELP!

WHAT HIT US?

A *BEAR!*

AND UNCA DONALD'S YELLING FOR HELP AWAY OFF OUT *THERE* SOME PLACE! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

WHICH *DIRECTION* ARE WE GOING?

I'M TOO GROGGY TO KNOW!

ME, TOO!

SOON!

WE'LL *SAVE* YOU, UNCA DONALD! COME ON DOWN!

THE BEARS ARE GOING AWAY INTO THE BRUSH!

WELL, THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP BEFORE ANY MORE CALAMITIES HAPPEN!

WE THINK ONE'S HAPPENED RIGHT NOW!

WE DON'T KNOW THE *WAY* BACK TO CAMP, UNCA DONALD! DO YOU?

ME! OH, MY STARS! THEN, WE'RE *ALL LOST!*

I ZIGZAGGED SO MANY TIMES FOLLOWING THOSE BEARS. I LOST TRACK OF DIRECTIONS!

WE DID THE SAME THING TRYING TO LOCATE YOU!

AND WE CAN'T GET ANY HELP FROM THE SUN - IT'S GONE BEHIND THE CLOUDS!

AND IN THIS CLIMATE THERE'S NO MOSS ON THE *NORTH* SIDE OF TREES!

WORSE YET, THE GROUND IS SO ROCKY WE DIDN'T LEAVE ANY *TRACKS* COMING IN!

WE'RE *LOST* — LIKE BABES IN THE WOODS!

HEY! THERE'S THAT WOMAN WITH THE KIDS ON LEASHES! SHE SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE *SHE'S* GOING!

LET'S FOLLOW HER!

So -

WELL, ISN'T THIS SOMETHING? SHE LED US *STRAIGHT* BACK TO CAMP!

HEY, LADY! *NOW* DO YOU FIND *YOUR* WAY AROUND IN THE WOODS? DO YOU CARRY A *COMPASS* OR *RADAR*, OR SOMETHING?

WHY, NO! I JUST ALWAYS SEEM TO *KNOW* WHERE I AM! LIKE A *PIGEON*, I GUESS!

And so!

WE LIVE AND LEARN!

YES, WE LEARN THAT TO BE A WOODSMAN YOU DON'T NEED A MESS OF GADGETS!

ALL YOU NEED IS A BRAIN LIKE A PIGEON!

"Mickey! For goodness' sake!" exclaimed Minnie Mouse impatiently, as she let her knitting slide to the floor. "I've asked you THREE TIMES . . ."

"Eh, huh?" Mickey said, looking up from his reading. "Gosh, Minnie," he explained, "I'm awfully sorry. But this book is so fascinating that I guess I didn't even hear you."

"Why don't you tell me what it's about, then?" Minnie asked, becoming interested.

"Well, the title is 'Ghost Towns of the West,' " he answered, "and it . . ."

"GHOST TOWNS!" Minnie interrupted, shuddering. "Why would ANYONE want to read about towns full of GHOSTS! Oh!" and she shuddered again.

"Gawrsh, Mickey, that even scares ME!" said Goofy, who had been sleeping soundly on the sofa.

"Oh, you've both got it all wrong," laughed Mickey. "Ghost towns are places where there used to be big mines. Then, as the ore ran out, the people moved away. Now the towns are just left to themselves, and the winds and the sun and the weather."

"Yuh mean nobody AT ALL lives there anymore?" Goofy gasped.

"That's right," Mickey said. "So they're called ghost towns. I'd sure like to take a vacation trip and see them!"

"Say, I'll bet there's still some of that gold left in those towns," Goofy suggested eagerly. "Maybe we oughta go an' get some!"

"Hey, don't get so excited," cautioned Mickey. "Gold isn't the most important thing in life . . . in fact, lots of times, it isn't important at all. We'd go to have FUN and see the country!"

"Yup, yup," Goofy muttered doubtfully. "Just the same, I'll take muh skillet along, so I can pan some gold if I find a likely spot!"

And that is just what Goofy did, but the skillet proved to be handy. Each night, Clarabelle and Minnie used it to heat the food, after the little group had finally settled around the campfire. Then, while Ferdie and Morty helped with the dishes, Mickey and Goofy set up the tents and made everything secure for their nightly stops.

"Look at those buildings!" exclaimed Goofy, as they passed through one of the deserted towns. "They look like they're 'bout ready to fall down."

"Right . . . this is one of the ghost towns," said Mickey. "But we'll keep going until we get to the one I marked on the map. We can camp there for a few days before starting home again."

The old settlement was soon reached, and, after they had set up camp, Mickey took his camera to photograph some of the tumbledown, forgotten buildings. Minnie, Clarabelle, and the two nephews did a little of their own exploring, but Goofy took his

skillet and went right down to the river, eager to pan some gold.

"Hellooooo," he yelled into a deserted old mine tunnel on the way.

"Helllppp," came a faint answer.

"Gawrsh, it echoes," Goofy said to himself with a satisfied grin. "I'll have to tell Mickey."

Meanwhile, Mickey was trying to explain the history of the ghost town to Minnie. "It used to be one of the most flourishing, and yet the wildest of the . . ." he began.

"Meow, meowww," a little gray kitten mewed, as he appeared around the corner of the ramshackle building.

"Look — A KITTEN!" exclaimed Minnie. "Somebody MUST live here!" With that, she knocked at the door. But no one answered.

"I'll see if the door is open," Mickey volunteered. Sure enough, someone did live there, but that someone wasn't home. "We'd better keep our eyes open," Mickey suggested. "Whoever lives here might be hurt or something! That poor little thing hasn't eaten for days," he added, noticing how eagerly the kitten lapped up the milk Minnie fixed for it.

Several hours later, there was still no sign of the kitten's owner. But at lunch time, when Goofy returned, Mickey got his first clue.

"These tunnels sure are queer," Goofy said. "I passed one and hollered in it . . . an' yuh know, it echoed! But instead of soundin' like 'hello,' it sounded more like 'help.' That's funny, don'tcha think? Maybe there IS a ghost in Ghost Town!"

"Funny! That's hardly the word for it . . . ghosts don't holler help! C'mon, Goofy, bring your flashlight — we're going to find that echo."

"Find an echo? Mickey, are yuh sure you're all right?" Goofy questioned anxiously. But Mickey did not wait to explain. Flashlight in hand, he hurried to the tunnel, and began to pick his way carefully through the darkness.

"Hellooo . . ." he called. And from far ahead, came a faint quavering "Help . . ."

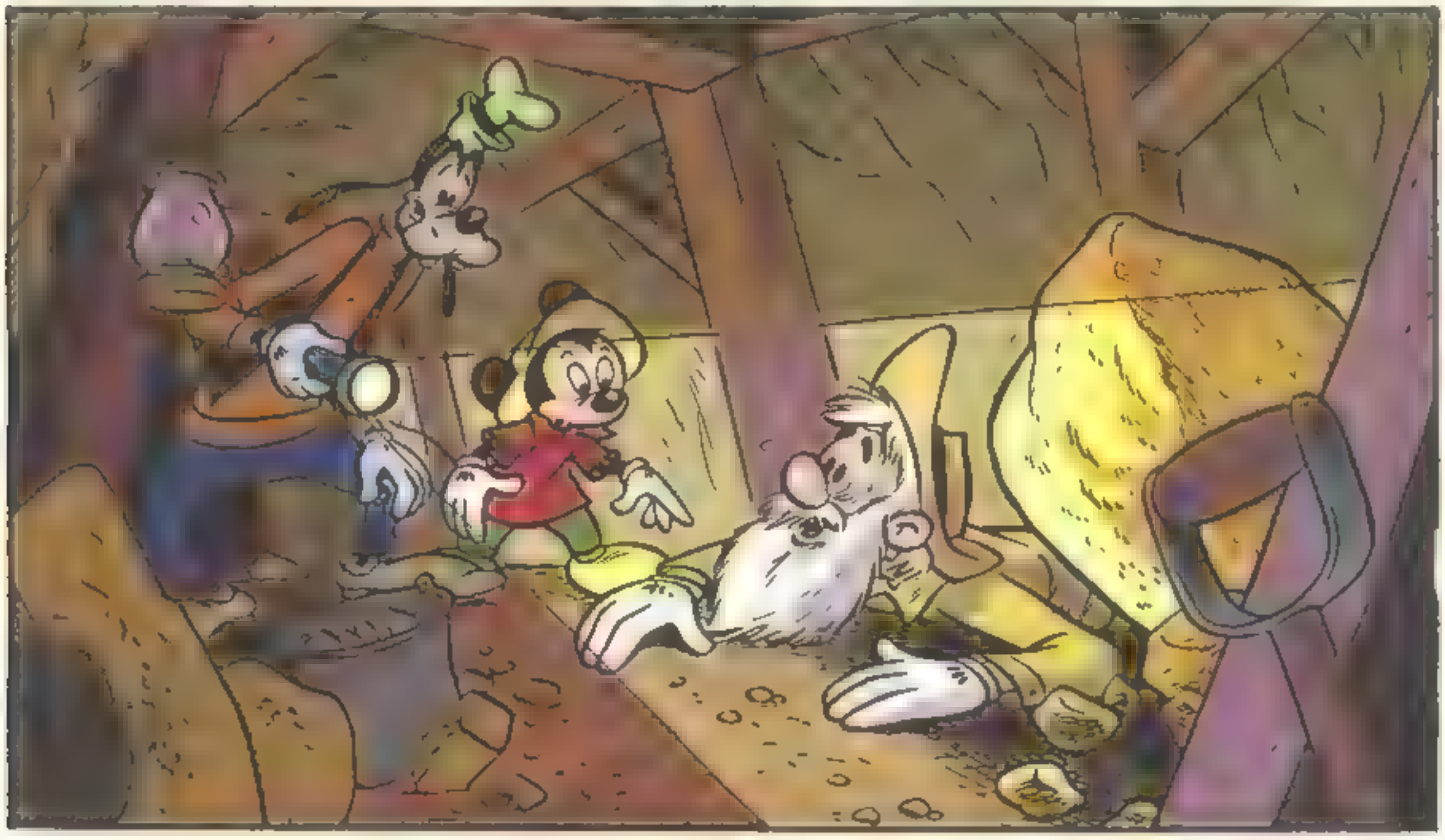
Then, around the next bend, Mickey saw the figure of a little old man, pinned down by a fallen rock.

"Are you hurt?" Mickey asked anxiously, as he and Goofy shoved the rock aside.

"No, just pinned down," said the old prospector. "Thought I was done for, sure. And just after I found this big nugget, too. But, I can tell you, I'd gladly have traded it for one good meal!"

"You see, Goofy, sometimes gold isn't so important, after all," said Mickey. "When you're hungry, food is better any day . . ."

And the old prospector, Goofy, and the rest of the little party, sitting around the campfire and enjoying a bountiful lunch, all thought so, too!

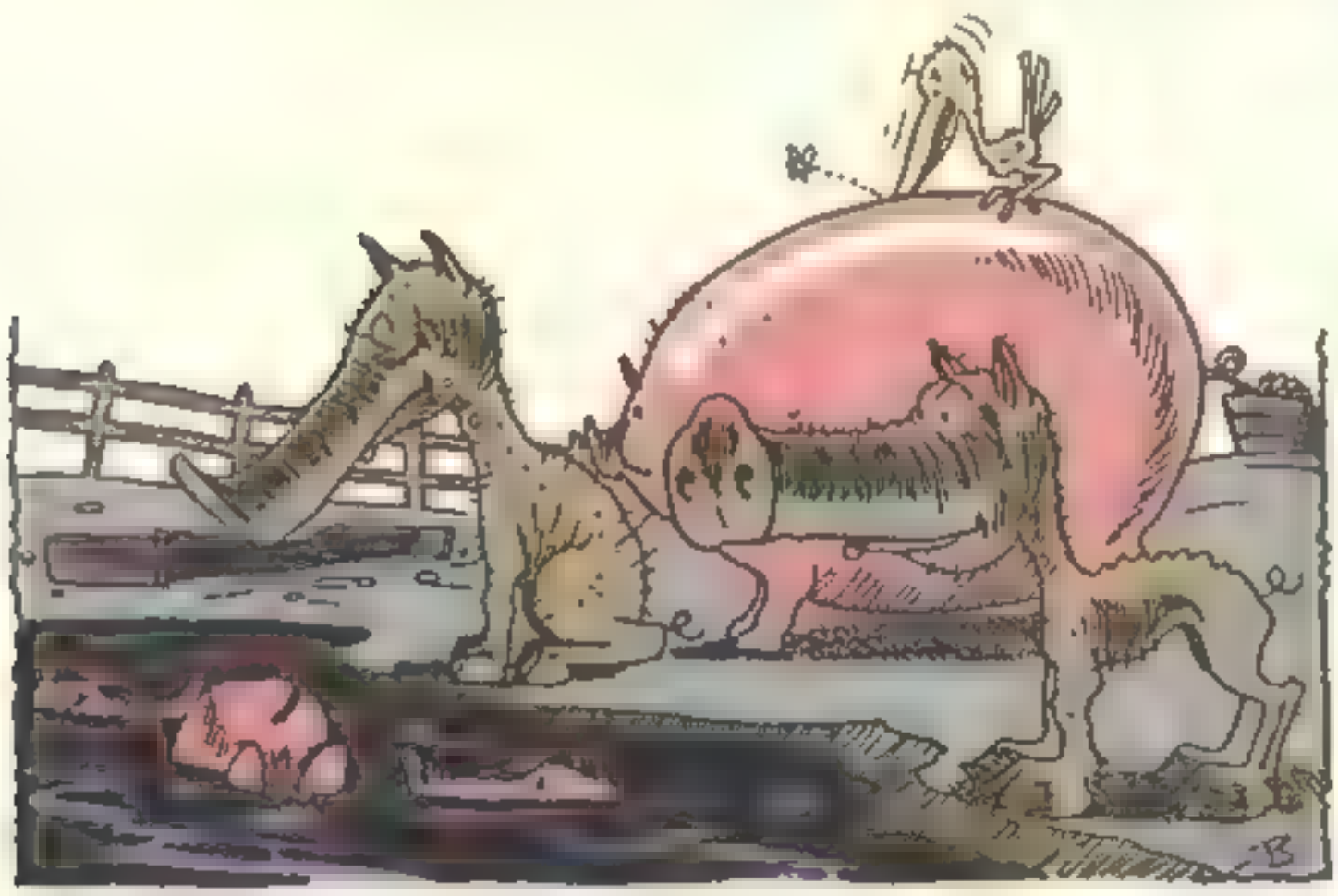


Disney's COMICS ARCHIVES

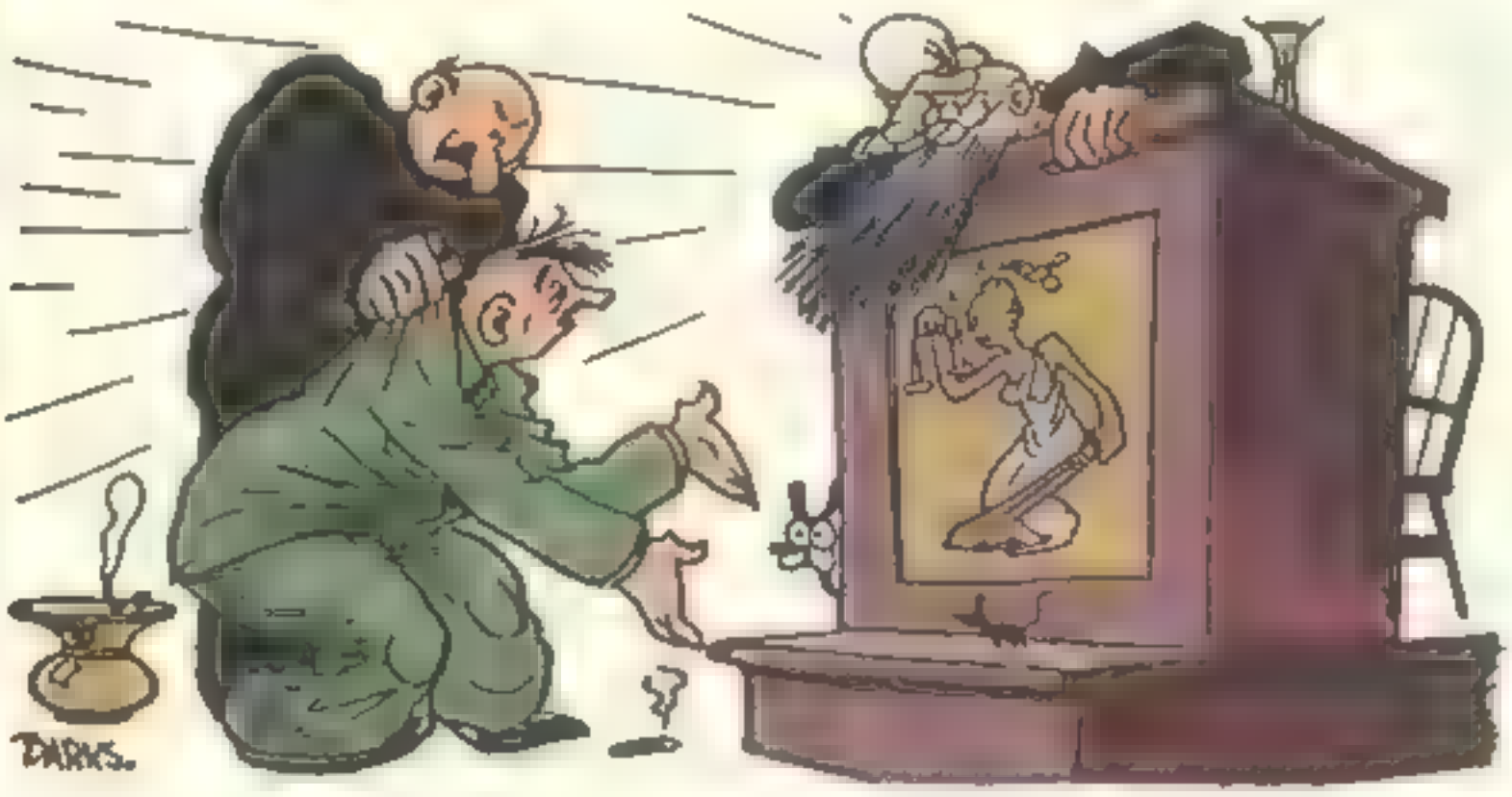
KJS-032-1

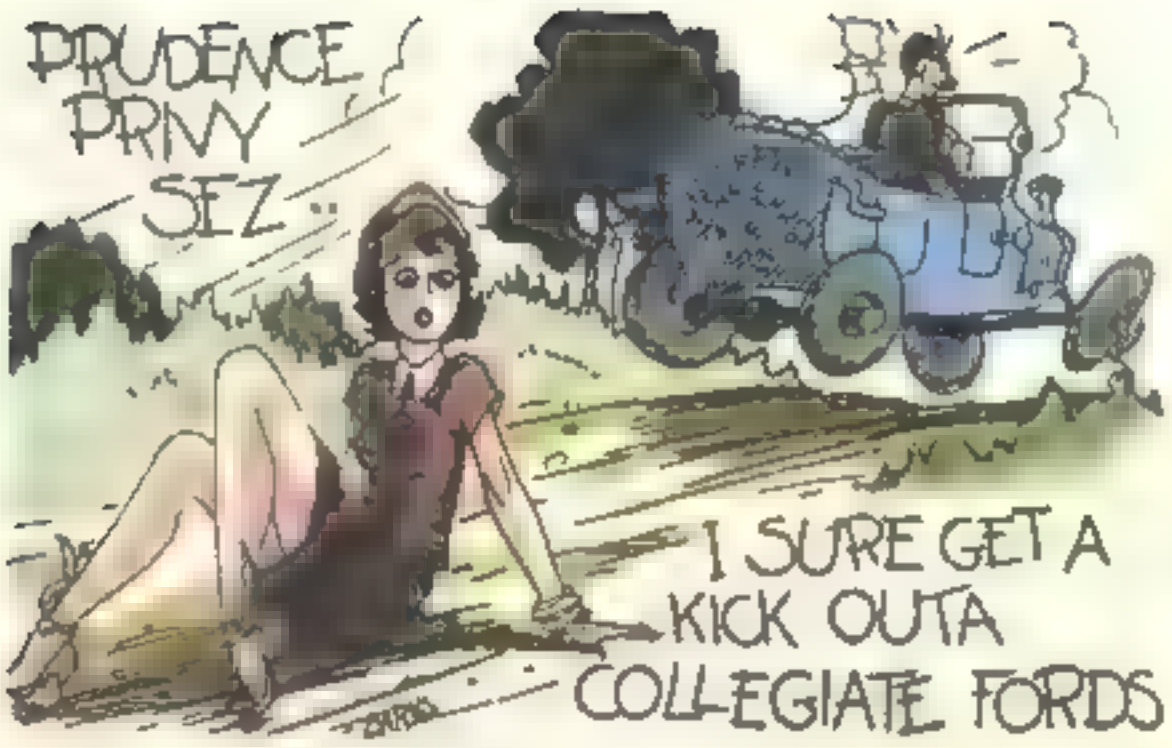
THE CALGARY EYE-OPENER CARTOONS *3

Carl Barks wrote and drew the most memorable Donald Duck and Uncle Scrooge comic book stories for twenty-five years, beginning in 1942. Prior to his comic book work, Barks was a story and gag man for Walt Disney Studios where he worked in the animated shorts division. Before coming to work for Disney he did cartoons for *The Calgary Eye-Opener*, a Minneapolis-based humor magazine, from 1929-34. Thanks to the generosity of Barks fans, we are able to present some of those cartoons on the pages of the book Barks contributed so much to in the past.

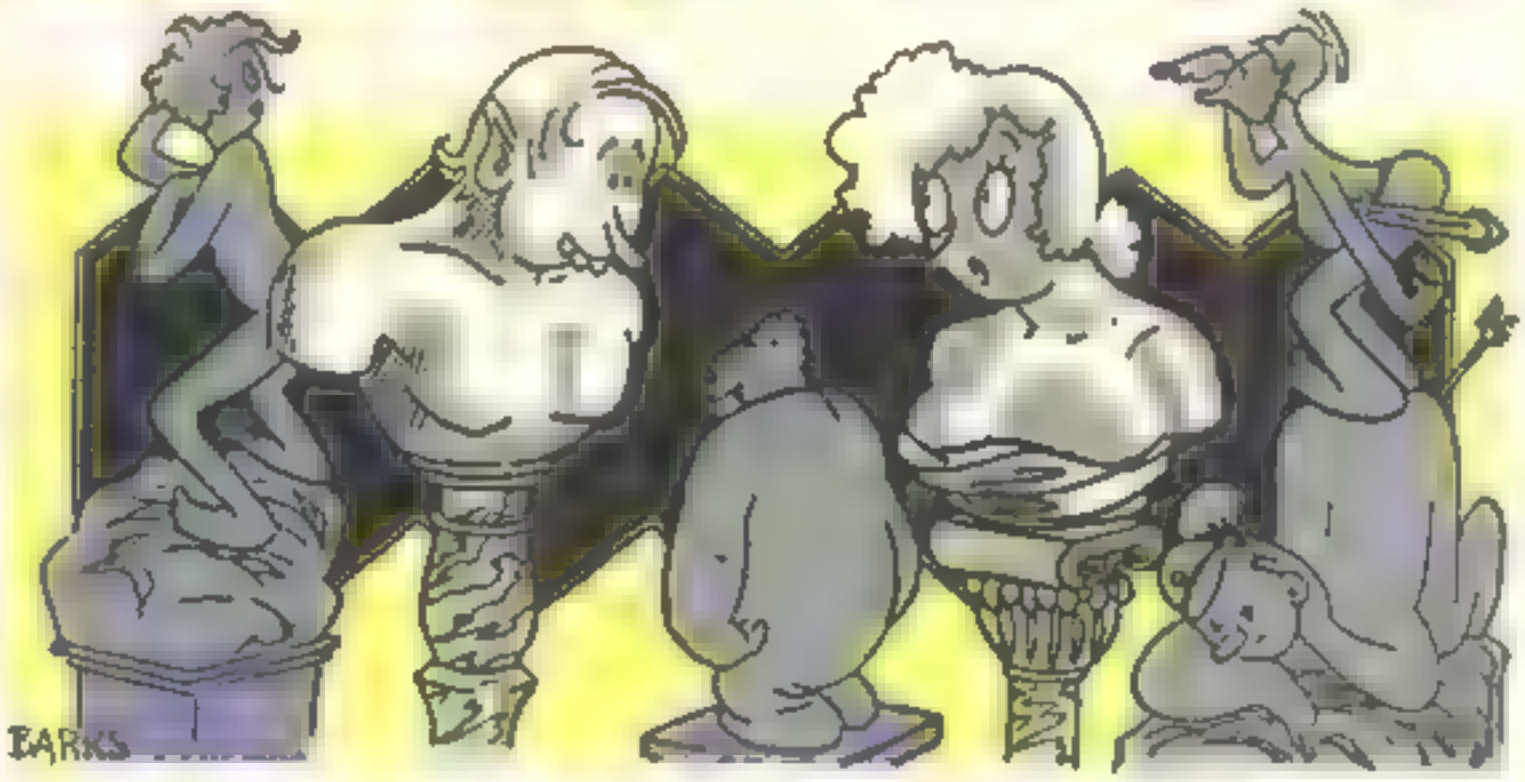


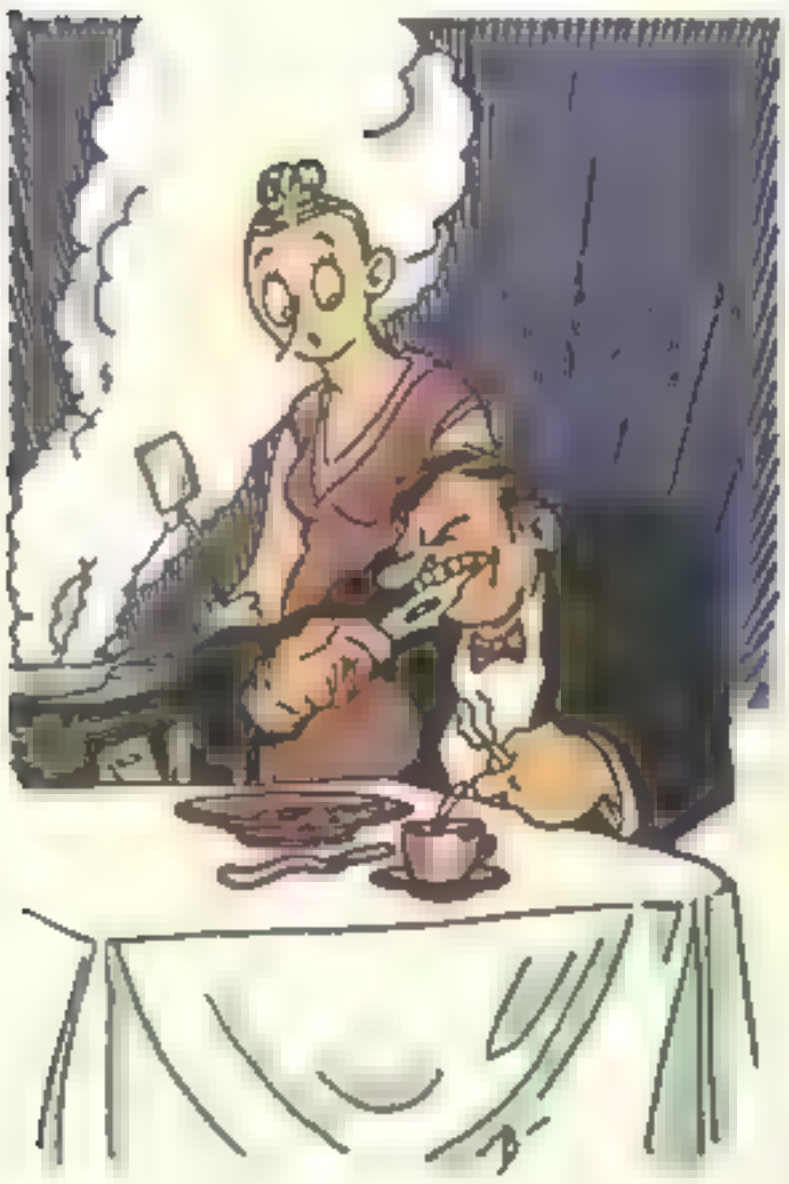
All of the cartoons on this page are from the November, 1930 issue of *The Calgary Eye-Opener* and are from the private collection of John Koukoutsakis. Thanks once again to John for contributing these rare cartoons to the pages of The Disney Comics Archives. The pigs depicted in the cartoon above were obviously drawn before Barks ever saw Disney's *Three Little Pigs*. According to Barks, he was paid "about two dollars" for the cartoon.





I ain't got no rumble-roadster,
I ain't got no swell sedan;
But I still get dam good service
Outa my old can!





The rich girl cooks with olive oil,
the poor girl cooks with lard,
but my girl cooks with axle grease and
her eggs fry just as hard.

A tip of the Disney Comics Archives derby to Alan and Rose Hutchinson of St. Petersburg, Florida for sending in the cartoons on this page. Carl Barks fans are everywhere! If you have some old *Eye-Opener* material you'd like to contribute, drop me a line. These Carl Barks drawings are from the December 1930 issue of *The Calgary Eye-Opener*.

NEXT ISSUE: 1931

WALT DISNEY'S

The li'l BAD WOLF

AH-H! YOU CAN THANK ME FOR RENTING THIS MOUNTAIN CAB.N, LI'L WOLF! PRETTY NIFTY, EH?

IT'S SWELL! BUT WHY'D YOU DO IT, POP?

HOW COME YOU'RE SO BIGHEARTED ALL OF A SUDDEN?

IT'S THIS **BOOK** I READ, SON!

Be a Buddy to your Boy

IT SAYS FATHERS SHOJLD SPEND LOTS OF TIME WITH THEIR SONS... GET OUT AND CAMP WITH THEM...FISH AND HUNT! DO THINGS TOGETHER!

Be a Buddy to your Boy

BUT, POP...THAT SORT OF THING WOULD MAKE ME GROW UP INTO A NORMAL, WELL-ADJUSTED WOLF!

EXACTLY!

Hee, hee! AND A NORMAL, WELL-ADJUSTED WOLF IS A MEAN, FIERCE, NO-GOOD CRITTER LIKE **ME!**

Boy

I'VE BEEN RAISING LI'L WOLF ALL WRONG! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO *FORCE* HIM TO BE A NO-GOOD CRITTER!

WITH THIS NEW, SCIENTIFIC APPROACH, HE'LL BECOME A NO-GOODER NATURAL-LIKE!

SOON...

WHAT THE DING-DONG, LI'L WOLF... HOW COME YOU'RE NOT CATCHING ANY FISH? THIS LAKE IS *LOADED!*

I DIDN'T PUT ANY *BAIT* ON MY HOOK, POP! I WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO GET HURT!

COME ON! LET'S GO HIKING!

I'D LIKE THAT MUCH BETTER!

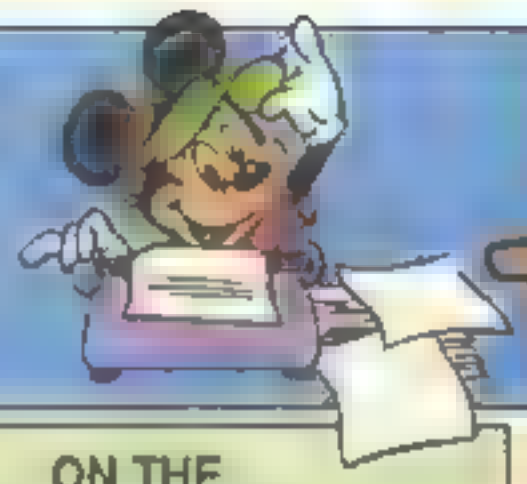
I GUESS I'VE GOT TO BE MORE BUDDY-BUDDY WITH HIM! HE'S STILL A LONG WAY FROM ACTING LIKE A NORMAL WOLF!

IT'S GOOD TO BE OFF LIKE THIS... JUST THE TWO OF US, EH, SON?

SURE IS, POP!

I THINK IT'S DOING YOU A WORLD OF GOOD!

ME? HOW SO?



BETWEEN THE LINES

ON THE ROAD

As I write this, I'm just a few days back from the *Fifth Annual Wonder-Con* up in Oakland, California, where I was joined by Disney Comics editors Bob Foster and David Seidman, Disney Adventures comics editors Marv Wolfman and Heidi MacDonald, and various Disney Comics freelancers such as Martin Pasko and Scott Saavedra. In just a few days from now, I'm off to the wonderful wilds of Madison, Wisconsin for the *Fourth Annual Capital City Sales Conference*, accompanied by Teri Sokol, Andi Beam and Leslie Villegas of our sterling marketing and sales force And a few weeks after that...

Well, you begin to get the point.

In the course of the next few months, members of the Disney Comics and Disney Adventures staffs, as well as a multitude of Disney freelancers, will be invading cities all across America in the name of that most remarkable revelry called the Comic Book Convention, or more commonly, the Comic Con. (Gee, I'm starting to sound a little like Ludwig Von Drake.)

I've been intimately acquainted with Comic Cons for over 25 years, having helped found the first Comics Convention back in 1964 (and, he adds modestly, having coined the term "Comicon"), as well as having attended the vast majority of the major cons in the two and a half decades since.

For both young and old comics fans alike, they are a marvelous place to meet new friends, share opinions, fill in those gaps in your collection, and just generally involve yourself in the fun and fantasy of the comic book universe.

We here at the Mouseworks will be in attendance at several of this summer's major Cons, including the *16th Chicago Comicon* (June 27-29), the *22nd San Diego Comic Con* (July 4-7) and the *Atlanta Comics Expo '91* (July 12-14).

If you happen to be at any of those cons, stop by and see us, okay? We'd love a chance to chat.

–Len Wein
Editor-in-Chief

ON SALE THIS MONTH!

CHIP 'N' DALE RESCUE RANGERS #16
"Wasps and Frogs and Rats--Oh, My!"
There are three new groups of heroes in town--and they're all out to get the Rescue Rangers!
Story by *SCOTT SAAVEDRA* / Art by *H. SAAVEDRA* and *R.TORRIERO*

• • • • •

DONALD DUCK ADVENTURES #16
"In The Talons of the Ancient Roc!"
The legendary Roc bird flies off with a distant weather station--with Donald and the nephews still in it!
Art by *VICAR*

"Magica's Missing Magic!"
Donald and the boys have a fabulous whistling flea--and Magica DeSpell wants it!
Story and Art by *WM. VAN HORN*

• • • • •

DUCKTALES #16
"The Great Chase!"
The Beagle Boys rob the Duckburg Bank and make their getaway in Scrooge's yacht!
Story by *FRANK RIDGEWAY* / Art by *C. QUARTIERI* and *R. BAT*

• • • • •

GOOFY ADVENTURES #16
"Sheerluck Goof and the Giggling Ghost of Notenny Moor!"
A novel-length journey into mystery with the world's most famous detective, as he pursues the evil Doctor Moreorlessity!
Story by *JOHN BLAIR MOORE* / Art by *B. FUGATE* and *G. WILDMAN*

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JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS #3 (of 4)
"Rescue Runaround!"
Woodchuck Alfie is jealous of Huey, Dewey, and Louie and has a plan to ruin the trio's reputation.
Story by *LOCKMAN* and *MOORE* / Art by *CARLOS PAURA*

• • • • •

MICKEY MOUSE ADVENTURES #16
"Scoundrels In Space!"
Mickey joins Colonel Doberman to watch a space shuttle launch--but the villainous Cheshire Charlie has plans of his own!
Story by *KURT BUSIEK* / Art by *JOHN COSTANZA* and *LARRY MAYER*

ROGER RABBIT #16
"See Ya Later, Aviator!"
Toon airplanes have a problem; Someone is trying to keep them from flying--by using foul play!
Story by *MARTIN PASKO* / Art by *JOHN COSTANZA* and *GARY MARTIN*

"Toon Alone!"
A brand-new **Maroon Cartoon** starring Roger and Baby Herman and concerning... well, for a clue, just check out the title.
Story by *DOUG MURRAY* / Art by *BILL WHITE*

• • • • •

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN #2
ROGER RABBIT - *"Pre-Hysterical Roger!"*
Story by *SCOTT SAAVEDRA* / Art by *JOHN COSTANZA* and *DAVE HUNT*

JESSICA RABBIT - *"Kissing Bandit!"*
Story by *MARC HANSEN* / Art by *TOM BANCROFT* and *DAN GRACEY*

BENNY THE CAB - *"All's Fare!"*
Story by *DAN MISHKIN* / Art by *COSME QUARTIERI* and *RUBEN TORREIRO*

• • • • •

TALE SPIN #4
"Contractual Desperation!"
Baloo has to complete a dangerous mission on deadline--or risk losing the Sea Duck forever!
Story by *BOBBI JG WEISS* / Art by *OSCAR SAAVEDRA* and *ROBERT BAT*

• • • • •

UNCLE SCROOGE #258
"The Swamp of No Return!"
When Scrooge is dropped into a dismal swamp, Donald and the nephews set out to rescue him.
Story and Art by *CARL BARKS*

• • • • •

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS & STORIES #563
DONALD DUCK - *"Camping in the Woods!"*
Story and Art by *CARL BARKS*

LI'L BAD WOLF - *"Turnabout Time!"*
Story by *LOCKMAN* / Art by *TURNER*

MICKEY MOUSE - *"The Talking Dog"*
Story and Art by *FLOYD GOTTFREDSON*

EXTRA! More gems from the DISNEY COMICS ARCHIVES!

CHEEP!
CHEEP!
WE JUST PASSED A BIRD'S NEST AND YOU DIDN'T BOTHER TO UPSET IT... LIKE YOU USUALLY DO!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I SAW IT, TOO!
I THINK YOU SHOULD READ MORE BOOKS ON HOW TO RAISE KIDS! YOU'RE SETTING A GOOD EXAMPLE!
GULP!
IT CAN'T BE THAT! THIS BUDDY-BUDDY STUFF COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE WORKING IN REVERSE ON ME! I'M STILL A MEANY!
COME ALONG! WE'RE GOING TO GET MY SHOTGUN FROM THE CABIN AND GO HUNTING!
BUT... WHAT ABOUT OUR HIKE?
WE CAN HIKE AND HUNT AT THE SAME TIME!
I'VE GOT TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I'M NOT GETTING SOFT!
WHILLIKERS! I'VE GOT TO TRY AND STOP POP FROM HUNTING! I DON'T WANT HIM SHOOTING AT LITTLE FOREST CREATURES!

SHOO! HIDE, LITTLE BUNNY!

RUN AWAY!

?

GOODNESS! YOU, TOO! HIDE IN YOUR TREE, LITTLE SQUIRREL... PLEASE!

OH GOSH! THEY'RE NOT MOVING AN INCH!

AH, HA!

NICE GOING, SON! I SEE YOU COAXED THEM OUT IN THE OPEN!

Hee, hee! THAT BOOK STUFF IS PAYING OFF!

AND THIS'LL PROVE THAT BOOK ISN'T WORKING IN REVERSE ON ME!

POP... WAIT!

LET ME HAVE THE FIRST SHOT!

SURE! BLAST AWAY!

I'M KINDA GLAD HE SPOKE UP! (GULP!) I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD HAVE PULLED THE TRIGGER OR NOT! THOSE CRITTERS LOOK KIND OF CUTE!

I'LL JUST SHOOT OVER THEIR HEADS TO MAKE IT **LOOK** GOOD!

BLAM! BLAM!

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE I MISSED THEM!

THAT'S OKAY, SON! AT LEAST YOU **TRIED**... THAT'S THE MAIN THING!

NOW **I'VE** GOT TO TRY! THIS SUDDEN "SOFT" TURN HAS GOT ME WORRIED!

COME ON, LI'L WOLF! I'LL BAG US A RABBIT OR SOMETHING FOR OUR DINNER TONIGHT!

I'LL RUN AHEAD AND SHOO THEM OUT OF THE BRUSH... LIKE A HUNTING DOG!

SWELL!

JEEPERS! I HOPE I CAN GET THESE LITTLE CREATURES TO RUN AWAY...

UH-OH!

WAIT! STOP! DON'T RUN **THAT** WAY!

HOT DIGGETY! LI'L WOLF HAS SCADS OF THEM COMING THIS WAY! B-BUT... BUT SOMETHING HAS COME OVER ME... I CAN'T BLAST THEM!

I'LL FIRE OVER THEIR HEADS! I'D RATHER HAVE LI'L WOLF THINK I'M A POOR SHOT... THAN A SOFTIE!

BLAM!

BLAM!

NO WONDER THOSE LITTLE CREATURES WERE RUNNING... A FOX WAS AFTER THEM!

SHOO! SCAT!

NICE GOING, POP! THAT WAS KIND OF YOU TO SCARE THAT FOX AWAY AND SAVE THESE LITTLE CREATURES!

WHAT? YOU'RE GLAD? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR MEAN STREAK?

SINCE YOU'VE TURNED KINDHEARTED, I GUESS I CAN CONFESS... I WAS ONLY *PRETENDING* TO BE MEAN!

YOU MEAN ALL THIS BUDDY-BUDDY BOOK STUFF HASN'T CHANGED YOU ONE BIT?

NOPE! I GUESS *YOU'RE* THE ONLY ONE IT CHANGED!

AND SO...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY FOR DINNER, POP!

AND I KNOW JUST THE THING TO SERVE THEM... *BURNT BOOK SANDWICHES!*

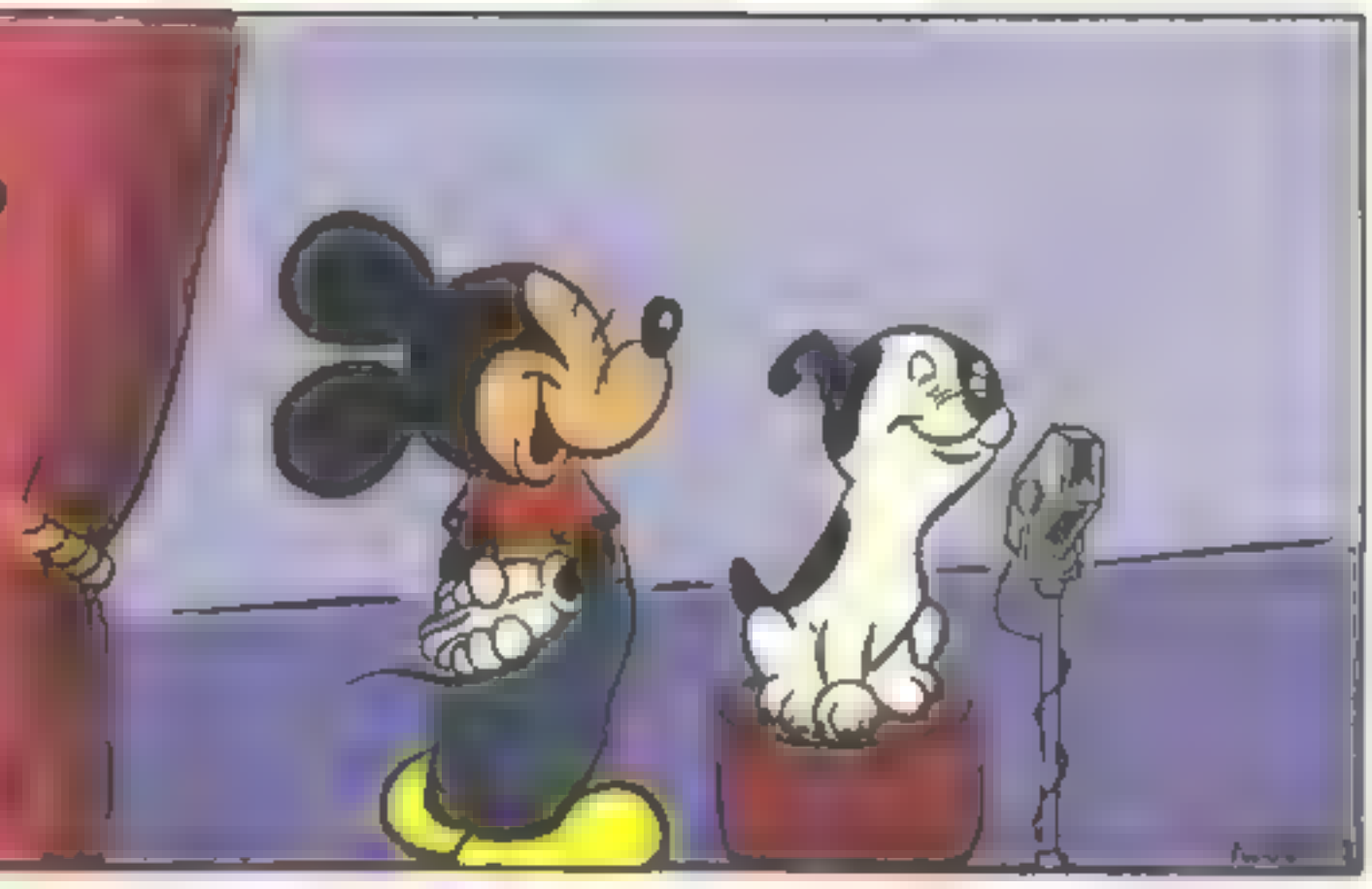
Carl

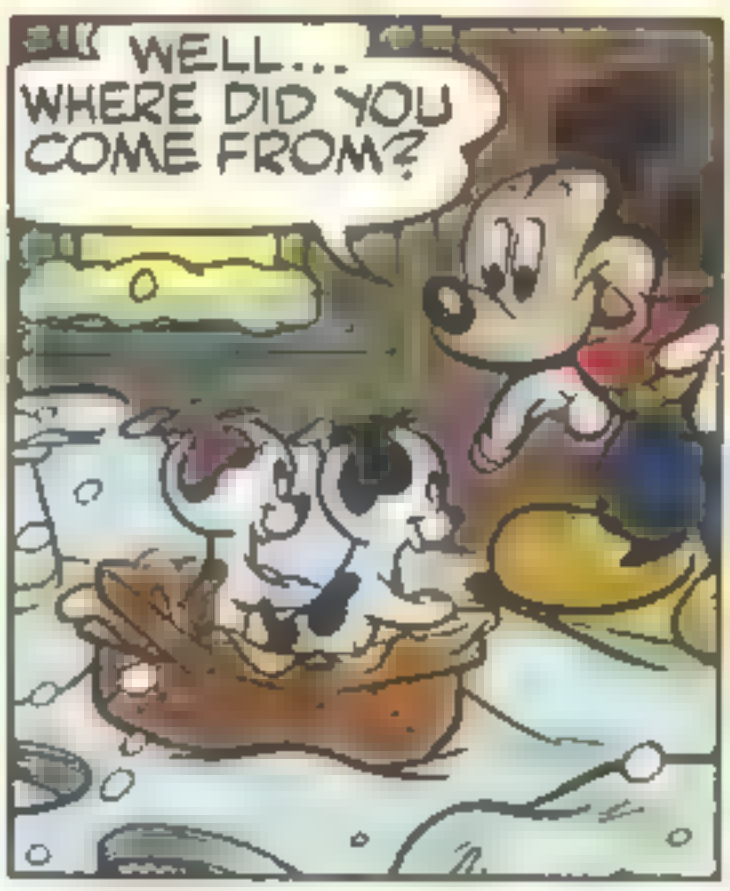
Walt Disney's

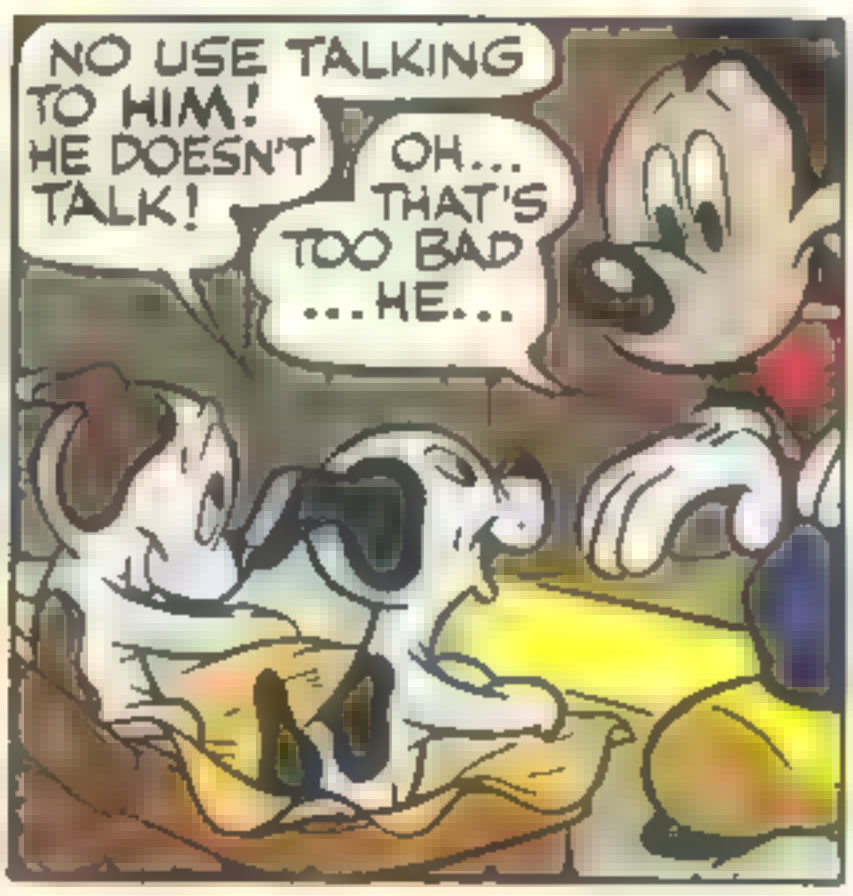
MICKEY MOUSE

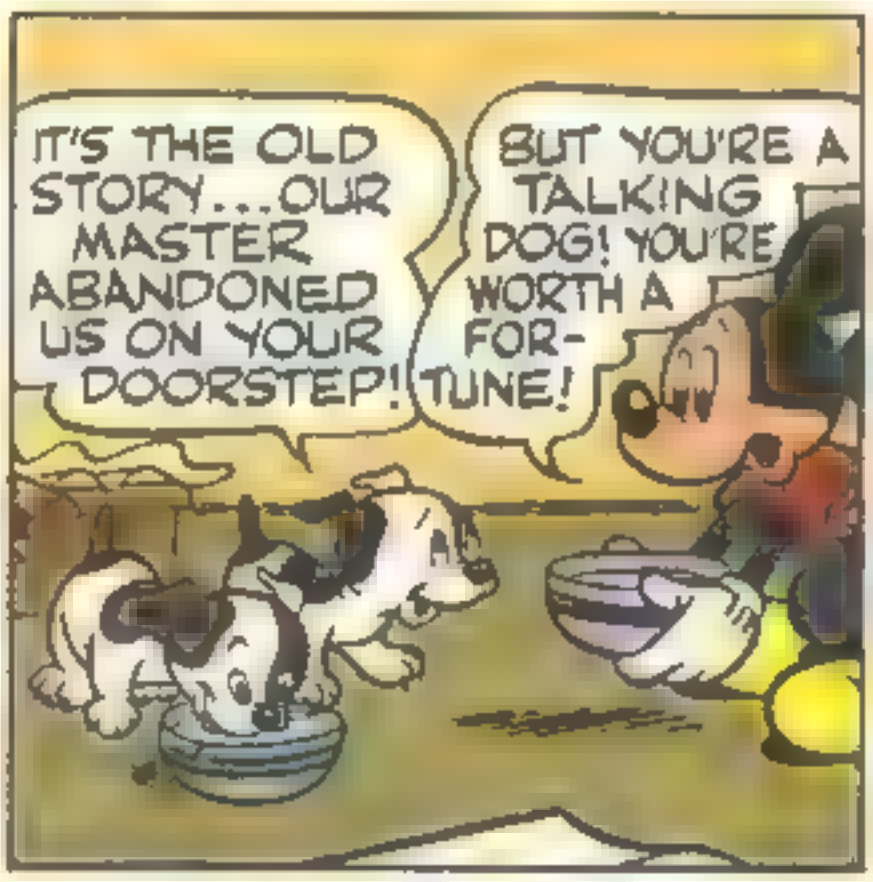
IN

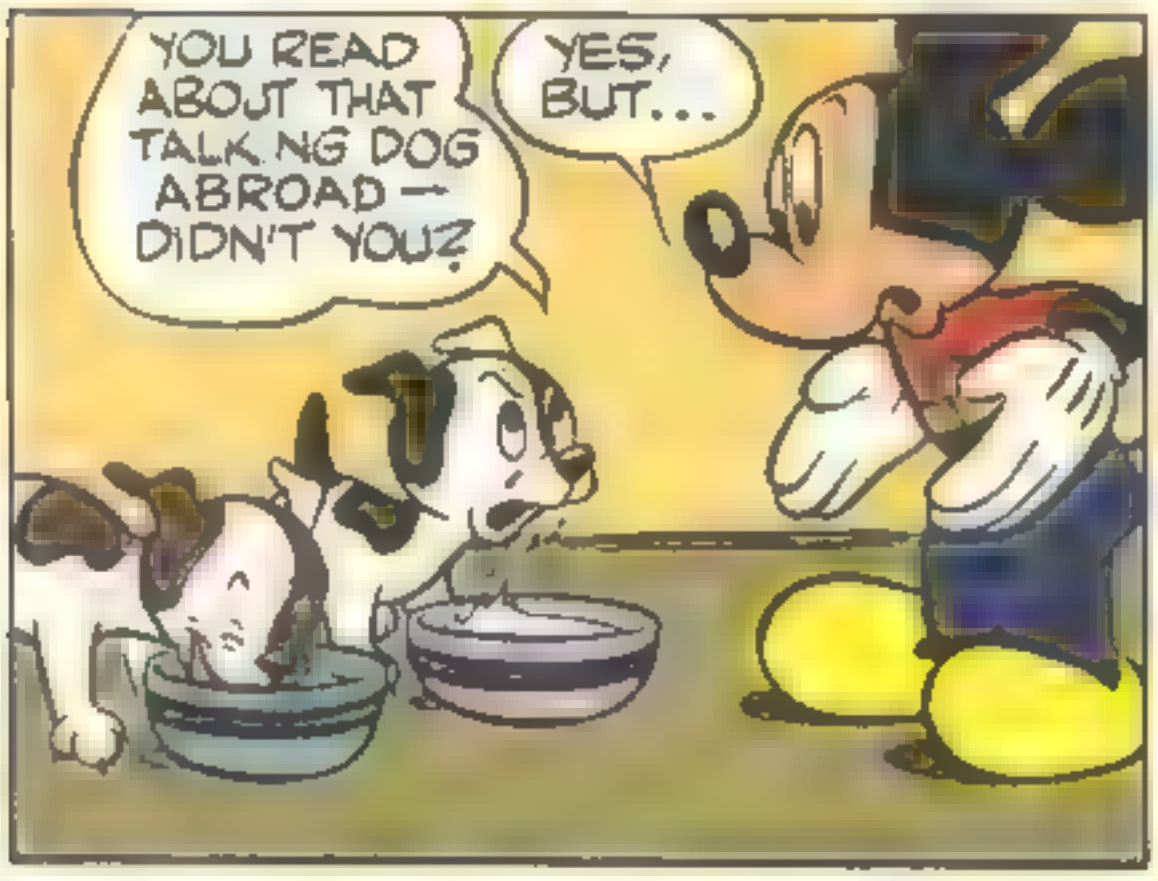
"THE TALKING DOG"

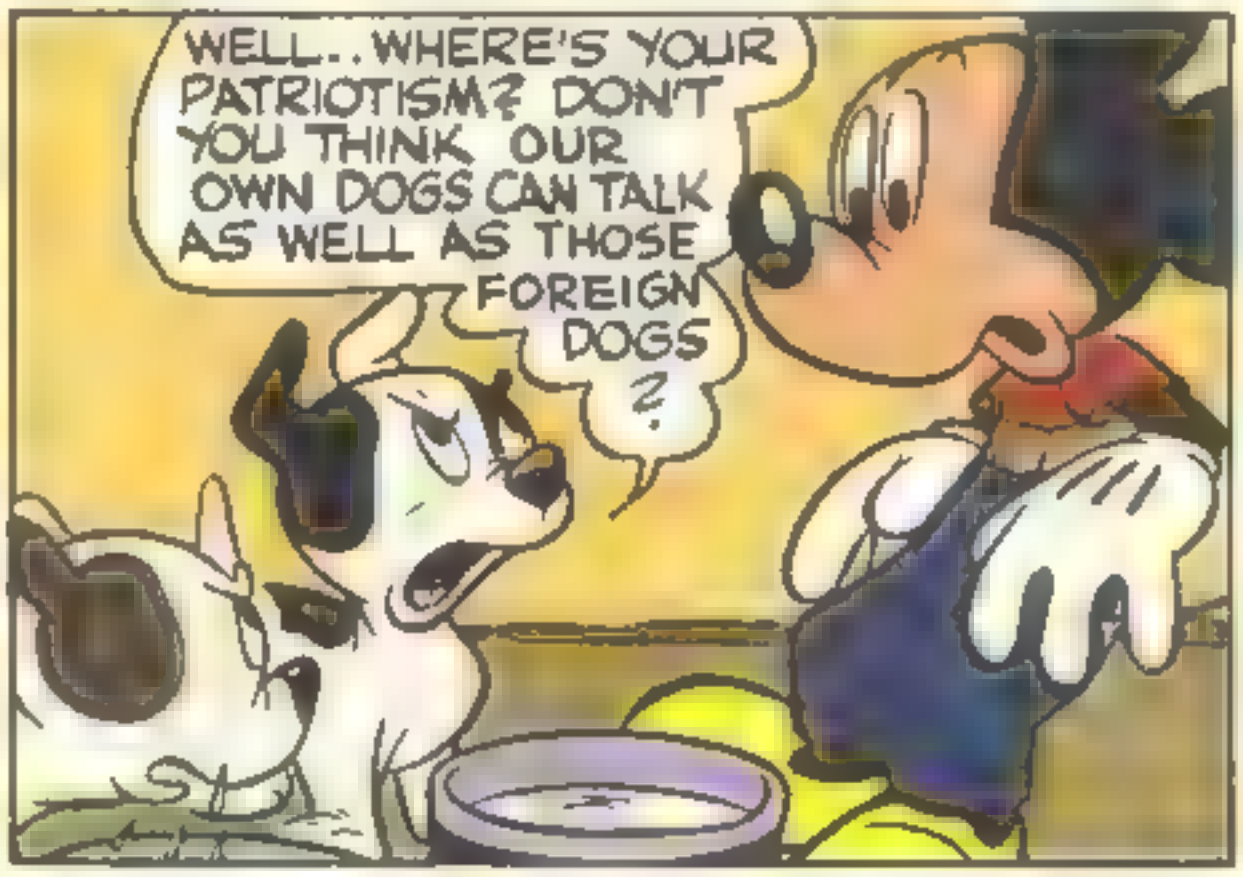












ORN NG. GEE.. THAT WEIRD DREAM ABOUT A TALKING DOG... AWWWK!

YOU CAN'T TALK, CAN YOU? IT WAS ONLY A DREAM, WASN'T IT?

WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!

BUT IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'VE GOT A SORE THROAT TODAY!

GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, GOOFY!

WAIT TILL HE FINDS OUT THAT "GABBY" IS A TALKING DOG!

MICKEY...THAT DOG! IT'S AMAZING!

YES...?

YEAH... HE USED TO KNOW MY UNCLE IN BROOKLYN!

PLUTO...I WANT YOU TO MEET GABBY, THE TALKING DOG!

IT'S NO USE, MICKEY... HE AND I JUST DON'T SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE!

MMMM...A TALKING DOG, YOU SAY?

PROF PRUTENMASLE

PERHAPS THIS DOG'S THROAT STRUCTURE ENABLES HIM TO IMITATE CERTAIN HUMAN SOUNDS..

...BUT FOR HIM TO ACTUALLY SPEAK ...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

CLASSES
BOTANY III

GEE...AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT I COULD TALK!

A TALKING DOG! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE KIDDING?

BUT, HONEST! ...HE CAN TALK!

STAR THEATRICAL AGENCY

GO AHEAD, GABBY... SAY SOMETHING!

ER, HELLO!

OH, A VENTRILO-QUIST, EH?

YOU BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU CALL MICKEY, OR I'LL...

MICKEY SAYS HE WANTS YOU AND ME TO GET ACQUAINTED...

HAH!

...YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED! PICKING ON A HARMLESS DOG LIKE PLUTO!

!

TRASH

AH!...HERE'S WHERE IT'S NICE BEING A TALKING DOG!

BEAUTIFUL LADY, YOUR EYES ARE LIKE LIMPID POOLS OF LIVER!

WOFF...WOFF... WOOF!

GEE...I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ...?

ARF! RUFF! WOOF! WOFF! WERF!

GEE...SOMETIMES I WISH I WEREN'T A TALKING DOG!

GABBY..LOOK AT THIS BIG AD CAMPAIGN ABOUT YOU!

YEAH...

GABBY THE TALKING DOG SAYS: "WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS IT.. DUBBY'S DOGGY DIBS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES!"

DUBBY'S

THEY'RE QUOTING YOU ON CURRENT EVENTS...

TALKING DOG COMMENTS ON ATOMIC POWER!

GABBY SAYS "NO COMMENT"

BUT WHO WANTS TO TALK TO HUMAN BEINGS?

MATTER OF FACT... HE ISN'T A REAL TALKING DOG AT ALL!

DR. I. HARDMON ANIMAL PSYCHIATRIST

NO?

HE'S BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO THINKING HE CAN TALK!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

WAKE, GABBY! YOU ARE A NORMAL DOG AGAIN!

SNAP!

WOOF... OFFF!

MY BILL... HEY... OUCH!

WOW! HE IS A NORMAL DOG AGAIN!

WELL, GABBY... YOU'RE NO LONGER A TALKING DOG!

WERF!

THERE GO YOUR MOVIE, RADIO, AND ADVERTISING CONTRACTS!

YOU'RE NOT WORTH A FORTUNE ANY MORE.. YOU'RE JUST A PLAIN MUTT!

EITHER HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND **ANYTHING** ABOUT MONEY... OR HE UNDERSTANDS **MORE** THAN WE HUMANS DO!

Carl

Dear Editor —

It was indeed a treat to see the rare, early Carl Barks cartoons from *The Calgary Eye-Opener*. The characters in the ice skating cartoon look as if they might one day evolve into Donald, Daisy and Gladstone.

— Joe Torcivia
Westbury, NY

• • •

Dear Editor —

Can you tell me the origin of Li'l Bad Wolf? Will Winnie the Pooh ever be in your comics? What happened to the *Gummi Bears* comic strip? Are you going to print any stories with Mickey and Donald in them?

— Chris Hilbigman
San Antonio, TX

Dear Chris —

The Li'l Bad Wolf first appeared in the 1936 animated short "The Three Little Wolves," *and again in the 1939 short* "The Practical Pig." *His first comic book appearance was in* Dell Color Comics #403 *(1952). At that time it was decided to make him a good wolf as a counterpoint to his father, the Big Bad Wolf.*

We may be getting around to putting some Winnie the Pooh *into our books pretty soon. There have been many requests and we certainly have the material.*

The Gummi Bears *comic strip was canceled in 1989.*

Mickey and Donald appearing in stories together? Hmm. I'll have to think about that.

• • •

Dear Editor —

The old Gladstone Comics used to have a four-panel gag on the back of every issue. When I got my comics in the mail I'd always love to read the gag on the back of the book. Whatever happened to that gag?

— Gabriel Jodet-Weinshel
Vashon Island, WA

Dear Gabriel —

It was Bruce Hamilton's idea to put something on the back page that would make readers want to turn to it. The longer they looked at it, the more likely they would also read whatever ad was on the back, too. And since they were ads for Gladstone's own products, there was no problem. But when advertisers pay for that space, they want the whole space, and not some other material that might detract from their ad. So the four-panel gag has been dropped to accomodate our advertisers.

I'm glad you enjoyed those gags so much. They were all reprints of the Donald Duck *daily comic strip which I wrote from 1980-1989.*

• • •

Dear Editor —

What kind of paper do most comic artists use? What kind of paint do they use most often? What do comic artists draw their finished drawings with? Are there any *Donald Duck* artists in Oregon? Why haven't I seen any Don Rosa artwork since *The Money Pit?*

— Rory Lehrman
Neskowin, OR

Dear Rory —

Most of our artists use a 2-ply Strathmore paper with either a kid finish or a plate finish. Most of the art is drawn 10" X 15", with about a two-inch margin around it, except Bill Van Horn's which is about 15½" X 23".

Comic artists don't use paint. The color is generally applied to the artwork in the printing stage. Color is indicated in a separate process by a colorist. Those indications are coded according to a special color chart that the printer refers to when preparing the color plates for printing. The exception to this particular process is when an artist creates the art using full, painted illustrations. Comics produced using this method undergo an entirely different preparation process known as a "four-color separation," and it is a process usually reserved for special publications since it is much more expensive than regular comic book production. If you want to add color to comic book art, the best way to do it is to make photocopies of the original art at reduced size and apply your color to the copies. For this method, the colorists use anything from dyes, to watercolors, to colored pencils. If you want to do full, painted color illustrations, then any media is acceptable. There are some truly amazing comics out there being done in oil paints, airbrush, pencil, watercolor and photo-montage. Not to mention all the good stuff being done in pen-and-ink.

If there are any Donald Duck *artists in Oregon, we don't know about them yet.*

Don Rosa has been doing a lot of work for Gutenberghus, publisher of Disney comics in Denmark. However, I have some ***good news...***

Four Don Rosa stories just arrived from Denmark *and I am scheduling them as soon as possible!*

The first will appear in Uncle Scrooge #261, *on sale in October (cover dated December.) It's a thirty-page story entitled* RETURN TO XANADU *and will appear in two parts, concluding in issue #262.*

— *Bob Foster*
Editor

CREDITS

- **Camping in the Woods**
  Script and art by Carl Barks
  Coloring by Jo Meugniot
- **Ghost of Ghost Town**
  Writer unknown
  Art by Dick Moores
  Coloring by Cris Palomino
- **Disney Comics Archives #3**
  Art by Carl Barks
  Coloring by Cris Palomino
  Text by Bob Foster
- **Li'l Bad Wolf** (From WDC&S #193)
  Writer unknown
  Art by Gil Turner
  Coloring by Jo Meugniot
- **Mickey Mouse and the Talking Dog**
  Script by Bill Walsh
  Art by Floyd Gottfredson and Bill Wright
  Coloring by Cris Palomino

Cover
Penciled by Jim Mitchell
Inked by Jukka Murtosaari
Coloring by Gail Bailey